AS ALWAYS, ELLIE'S LETTER WAS WRITTEN IN OUR OWN PERSONAL CODE.

MY DEAR HUMPTY DUMPTY,
I'M AFRAID I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, SO I'LL ONLY BE WRITING A LITTLE.

IF YOU'RE WILLING TO TRUST ME AND ABANDON YOUR CURRENT LIFE, COME TO THE PLACE AT THE TIME I'VE WRITTEN DOWN BELOW BEFORE DAWN.

EVEN IF YOU DON'T COME, I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE SOUTH, SO PLEASE COME WHENEVER YOU WANT.

I'M NOT SURE IF YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FORGIVE ME FOR LEAVING YOU LIKE THIS, BUT...

I TRULY HOPE YOU GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE FOR ME TO KEEP MY PROMISE TO YOU.
-ELLIE

...GOOD.

HE FORGOT YOU...

AT THE TIME YOU NEEDED HIM MOST, RIGHT?

ELLIE BETRAYED YOU.

DESPISE HIM.

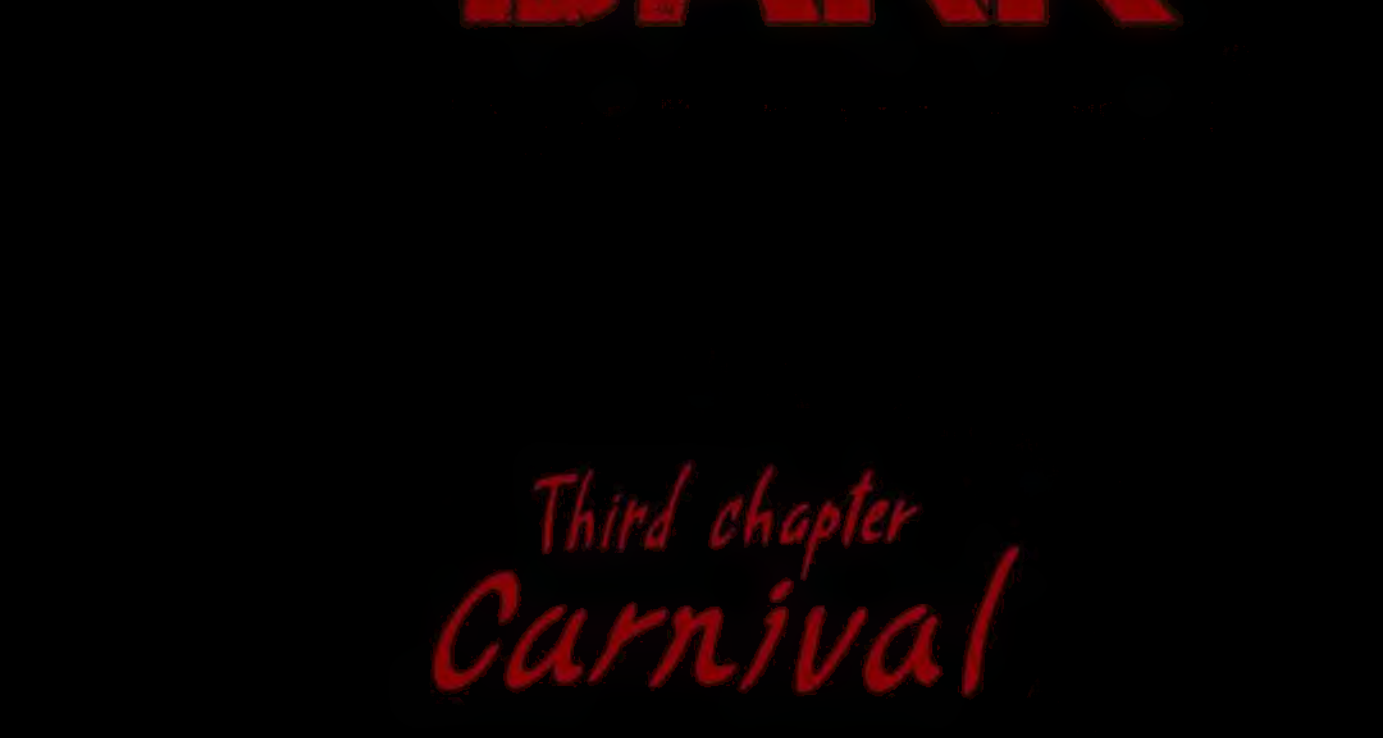
THAT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN LIVE IN PEACE.

DON'T YOU THINK WE'LL BE GETTING MUCH CLOSER NOW...?

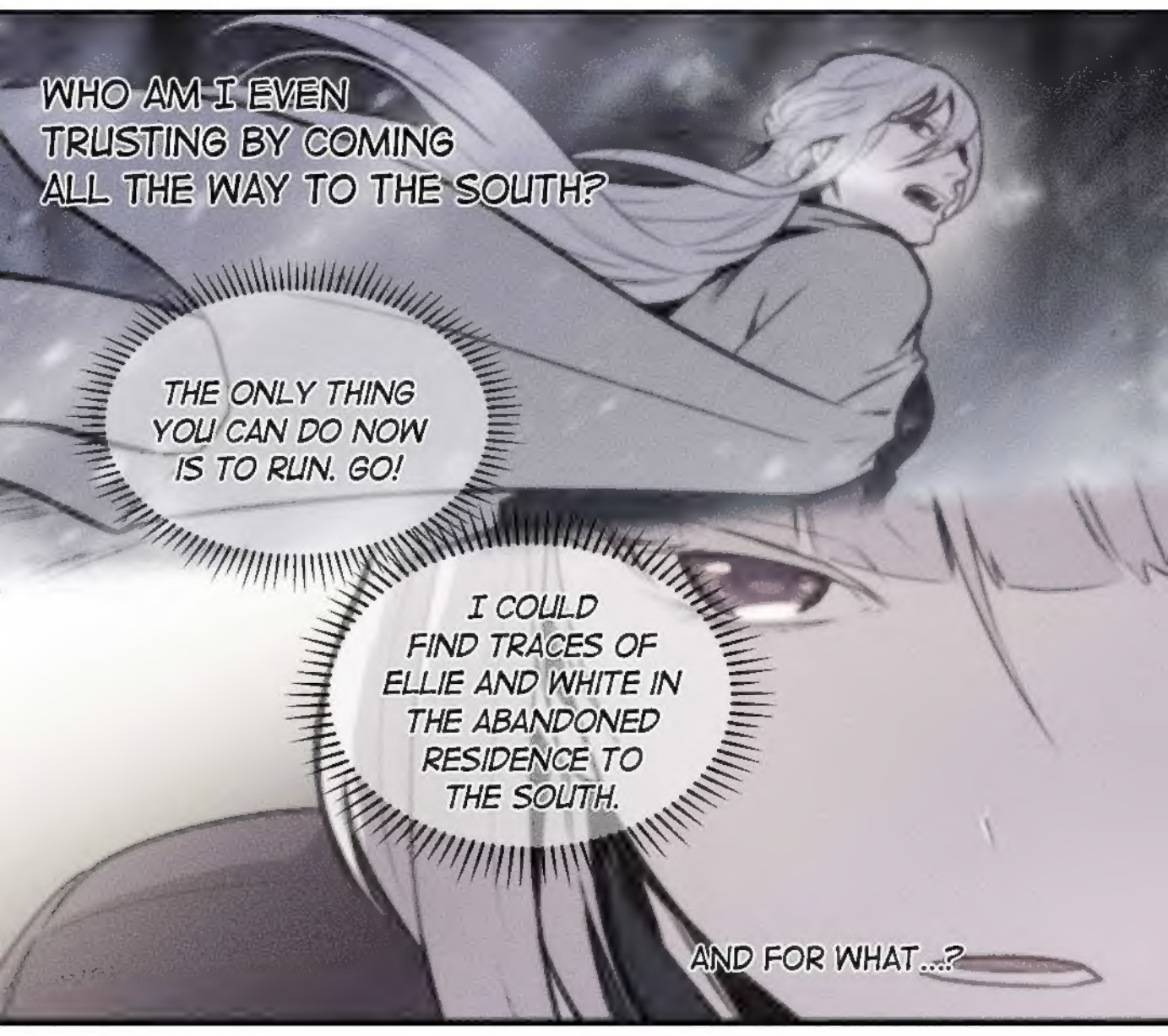
BLOOD BANK

Third chapter
Carnival

– play 50 –



WHAT DATE IS IT?
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?


WHO AM I EVEN TRUSTING BY COMING ALL THE WAY TO THE SOUTH?
THE ONLY THING YOU CAN DO NOW IS TO RUN. GO!
I COULD FIND TRACES OF ELLIE AND WHITE IN THE ABANDONED RESIDENCE TO THE SOUTH.
AND FOR WHAT...?

SMIRK...
...EVERYTHING HE SAID WAS A LIE.

I PASSED COUNTLESS RUINS ON MY WAY HERE.
THIS IS A WASTELAND, WHERE NO-ONE CAN SURVIVE.
A PLACE THAT HAS NOTHING. IS NOTHING.
THE ONLY THING LEFT OF THIS PLACE IS ITS PAST HISTORY, AND SOME RUBBLE.

THIS PLACE IS PERFECT
AS A LAST RESTING PLACE FOR
A NOBODY LIKE ME...

NOW, AS ONE...

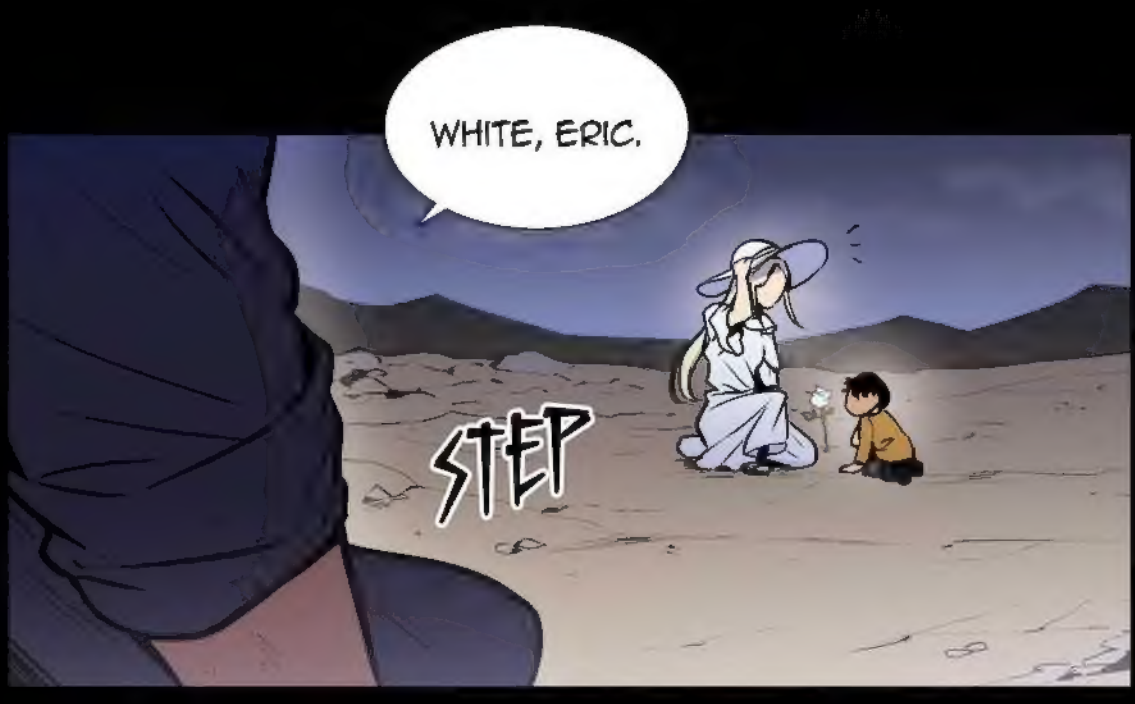
AS ERIC I...

SCENT...?

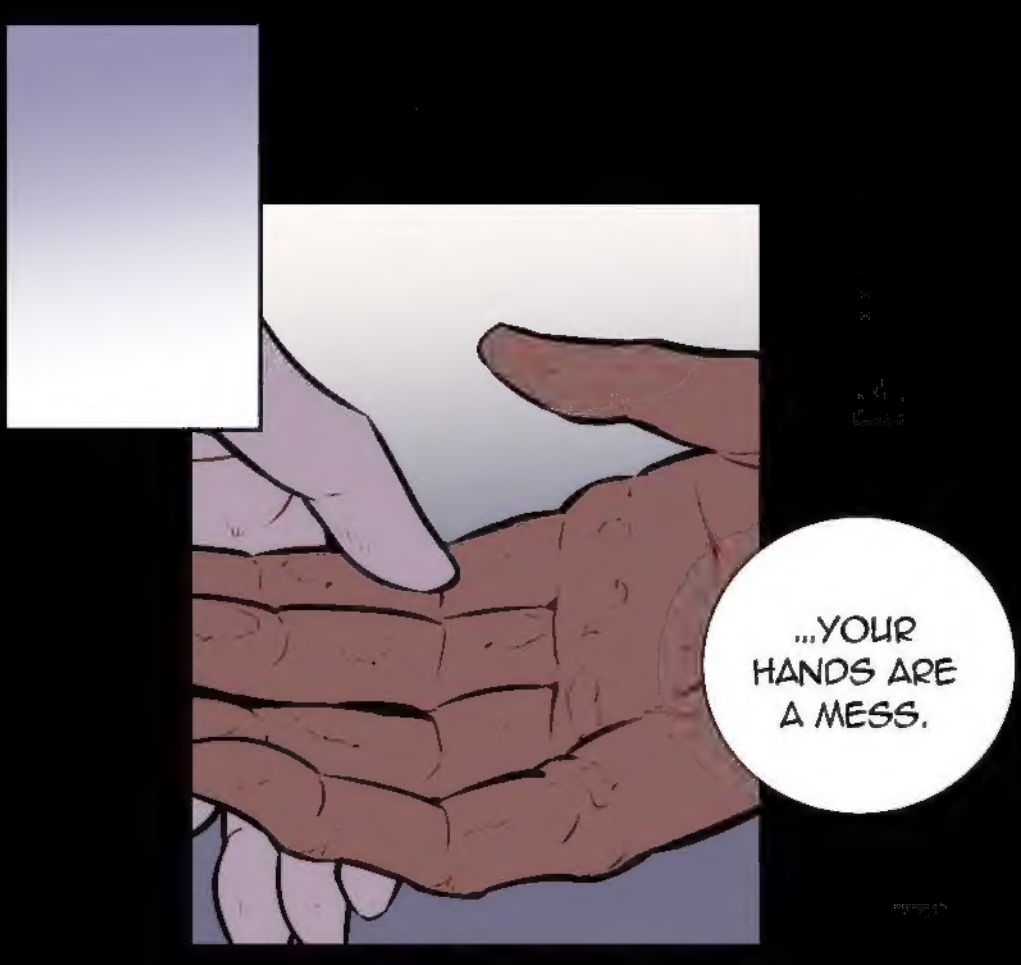
THAT'S...

...AN INTACT BUILDING...?

YES, ERIC. DO YOU LIKE THAT ROSE? IT SMELLS NICE, DOESN'T IT?
IT BLOOMED IN SUCH A BARREN PLACE, IMPRESSIVE~
ROSE?


WHITE, ERIC.
STEP

ELLIE!


...YOUR HANDS ARE A MESS.

BLISTERS... SCARS... UGH!

YOU'RE THE SAME. YOUR SKIN HAS BEEN BURNT BY THE STRONG SUNLIGHT...

I'M FINE, BUT I'M SURE YOU'RE FINDING IT HARD LIVING IN A PLACE AS HOT AS THIS...

I'M SO SORRY.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? IT'S WAY BETTER THAN THE AWFUL PLACE WE LEFT!

I-IS THAT SO...

THERE'S NOTHING FOR US TO HIDE ANYMORE.

WE'RE TOGETHER NOW.

I'M HAPPY HERE.

AND OUR ERIC IS HERE TOO!

MOMMY~!

...TO PAIN OVERLORD.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'LL EVER GET THIS MESSAGE, BUT...

I WRITE THIS IN THE HOPES THAT SOMEONE WILL FIND THIS.

"YOU'RE FREE NOW." IS WHAT YOU SAID TO ME.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU KNOW, BUT THE MAJORITY OF HUMANS DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE WORD "FREE" MEANS.

EVEN THE WORD "DISCRIMINATION" WAS LEARNT DURING MY TIME IN YOUR STUDY.

THIS "FREEDOM" I RECEIVED FROM YOU, IS HEAVY AND ALWAYS MAKES ME FEEL NERVOUS.

BUT EVEN SO...

THE REASON I CAN KEEP GOING IS...

...I HAD ALWAYS DOUBTED THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN HUMANS AND VAMPIRES.

WE'RE JUST DIFFERENT BEINGS...WHY IS IT THAT ONE MUST DOMINATE THE OTHER? IS THERE NO OTHER WAY TO CHANGE THAT RELATIONSHIP?

...AND THE ANSWER I FOUND WAS IN A WAY THAT I COULD NEVER HAVE PREDICTED.

I FOUND THE SOLUTION.

THERE MAY BE A LARGE AMOUNT OF UNAVOIDABLE TROUBLE IN OUR COMING DAYS.

I HOPE THIS WARNING...

SERVES TO HELP YOU, WHEN THAT CHANGE COMES, AND YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A PATH...

SPLASH

SPLASH

AS I THOUGHT... THE SHORELINE AND WATER HAS RISEN COMPARED TO LAST YEAR...

AT THIS RATE...

ELLIE~! LET'S EAT~!

AH, YES. COMING!

RUMBLE...

RUMBLE...

THAT'S... THE BONES INSIGNIA...!

FATHER...!

ELLIE, TAKE ERIC DOWN THE UNDERGROUND PASSAGE!

FATHER WILL DEFINITELY KILL YOU IF HE SEES YOU!

BANG

COME WITH US...!

NO, I'LL BUY YOU TIME!

HIDE IN THE SLUMS I USED TO GET MY BLOOD FROM.

I'LL DEFINITELY FIND YOU.

AND TAKE THIS.

I INSCRIBED...

AN INSIGNIA THAT WASN'T "BONES", BUT SOMETHING I PLANNED TO USE AS MY OWN IN THE FUTURE.

GIVE IT TO ERIC.

MAKE SURE ERIC DOESN'T FORGET OUR TIME TOGETHER.

BUT...

KISS

IT'S FINE.

HE WON'T KILL HIS OWN HEIR NOW, WILL HE?

STEP

...NO.

OF COURSE HE WILL.

YOU LITTLE...!

HA... HA...

YOU DARE HUMILIATE ME?!

YOU DARE RUN AWAY TO THIS DISGUSTING PLACE WITH THAT DAMNED PAIN'S ART...?!

CLENCH

UGH...!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH PAIN INTERFERED AS I TRIED TO FIND THIS PLACE.

TO THINK HE WOULD USE THIS KIND OF DISGUSTING METHOD TO GET RID OF MY HEIR...!

SQUEEZE

SQUEEZE

SMACK

YOU'RE WRONG! I NEVER HAD THE SLIGHTEST INTENTION OF FOLLOWING IN YOUR FOOTSTEPS IN THE FIRST PLACE!

YOU'RE JUST A SELFISH CHILD!

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO RULE!

YOU DARE USE PHEROMONES ON ME...?!

I WON'T JUST SIT BACK AND LET YOU DO WHATEVER YOU WANT WITH ME!

CRUNCH

YOU...!

CRACK

WHITE...?

HOOOOWL

DAD...?

... ...

CRACKLE

IF I GO TO THE SLUMS WITH THIS ART'S FACE, I'LL JUST BECOME A TOY FOR THE VAMPIRES.

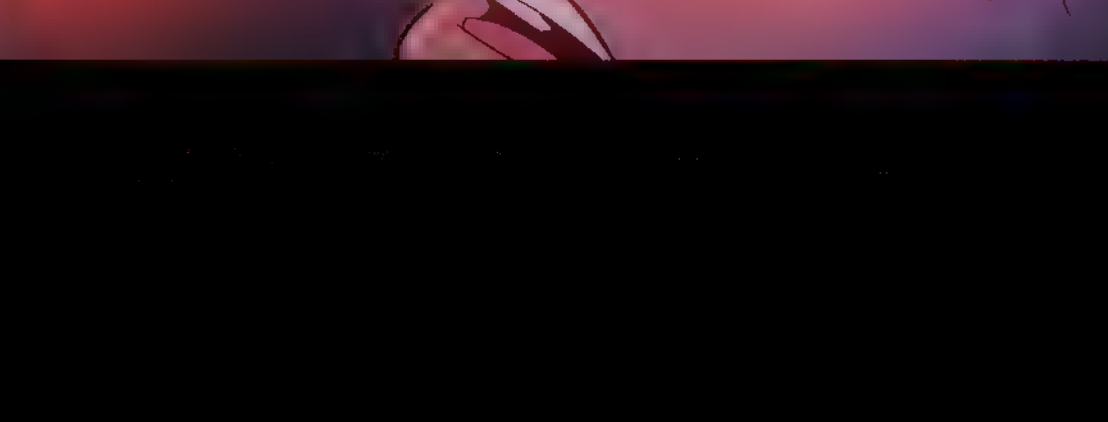
IT'S FINE. WHITE WILL DEFINITELY RECOGNIZE ME.

NO. PERHAPS...

SHE'S ALREADY...

NO! DON'T THINK OF THAT!

IF I ACCEPT THAT, I CAN'T KEEP LIVING WITH ERIC.



GIVE IT TO ERIC.

MAKE SURE ERIC DOESN'T FORGET OUR TIME TOGETHER.

I WILL.

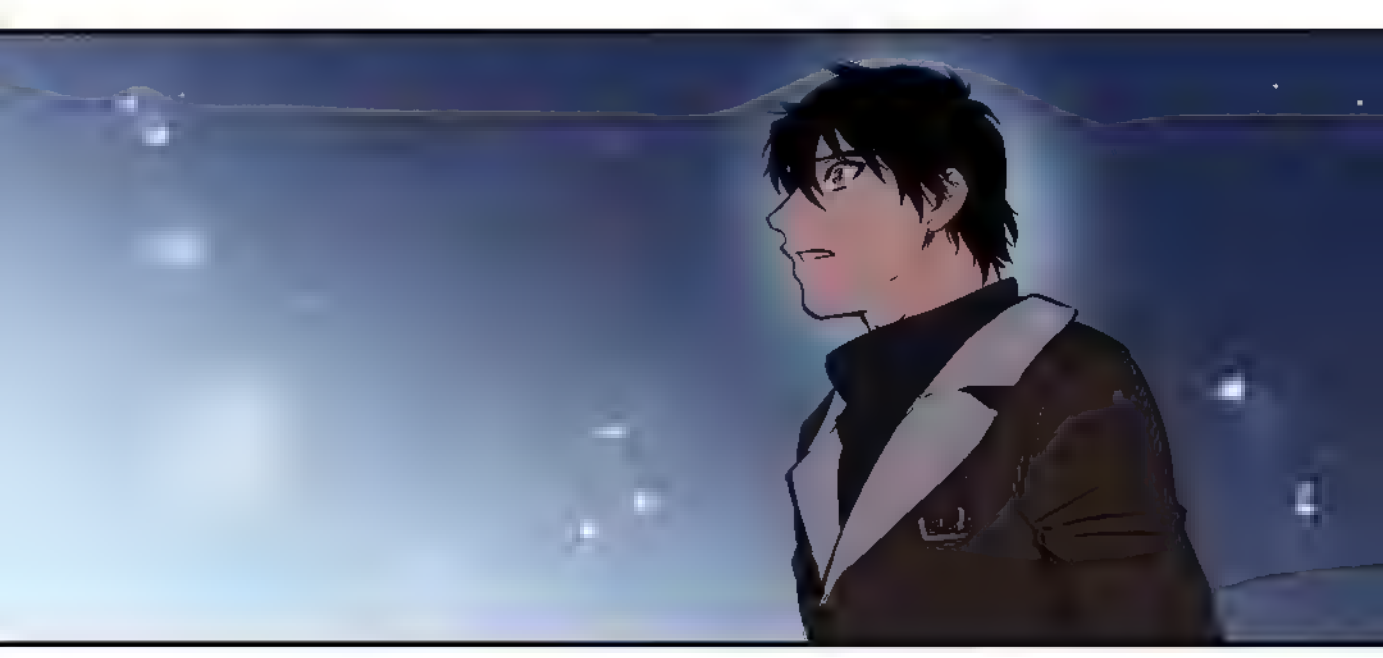
WHATEVER HAPPENS...
I'LL PROTECT OUR CHILD.

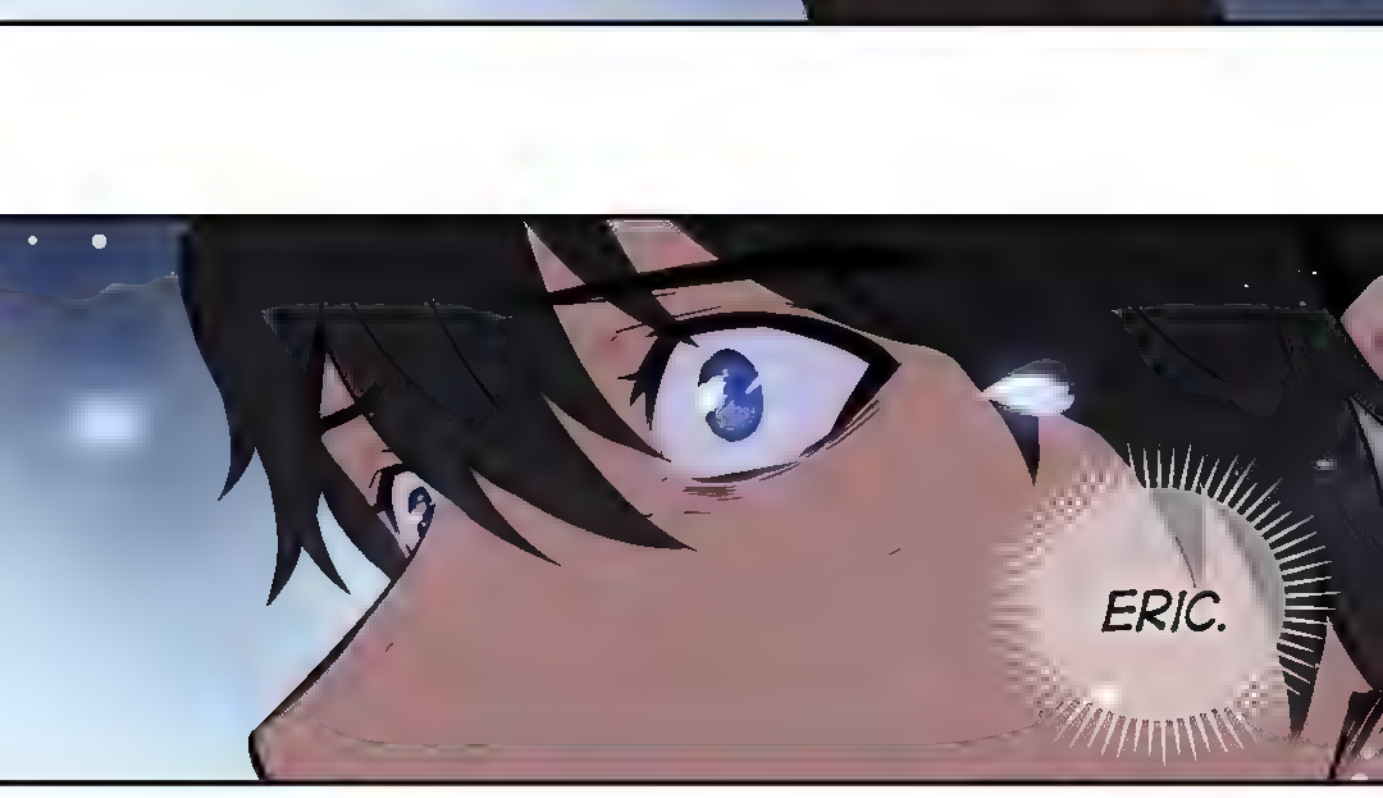
I'LL MAKE SURE...
ERIC REMEMBERS...

...

HOOOOWL

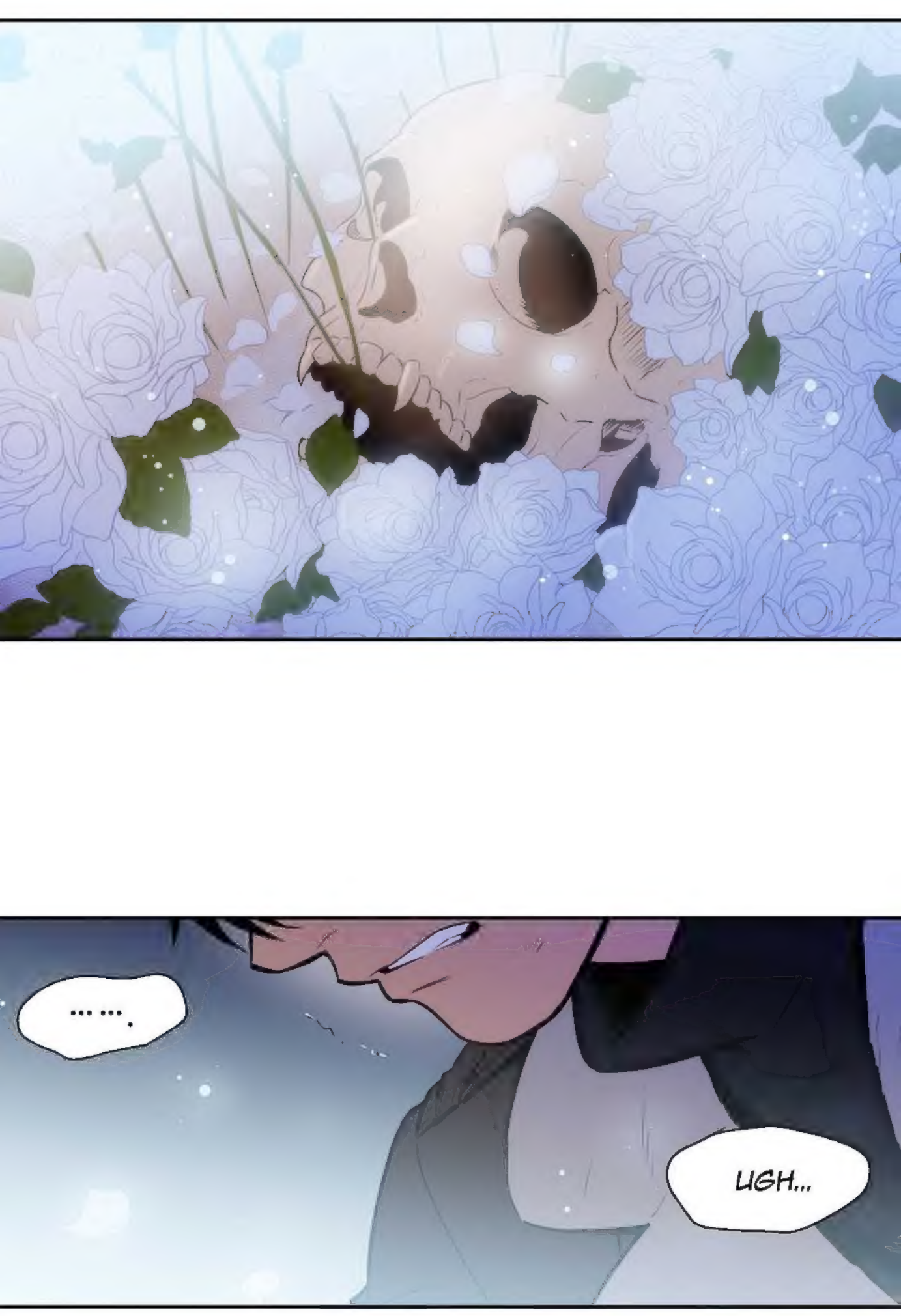
MY DEAR WHITE ROSE...
I...

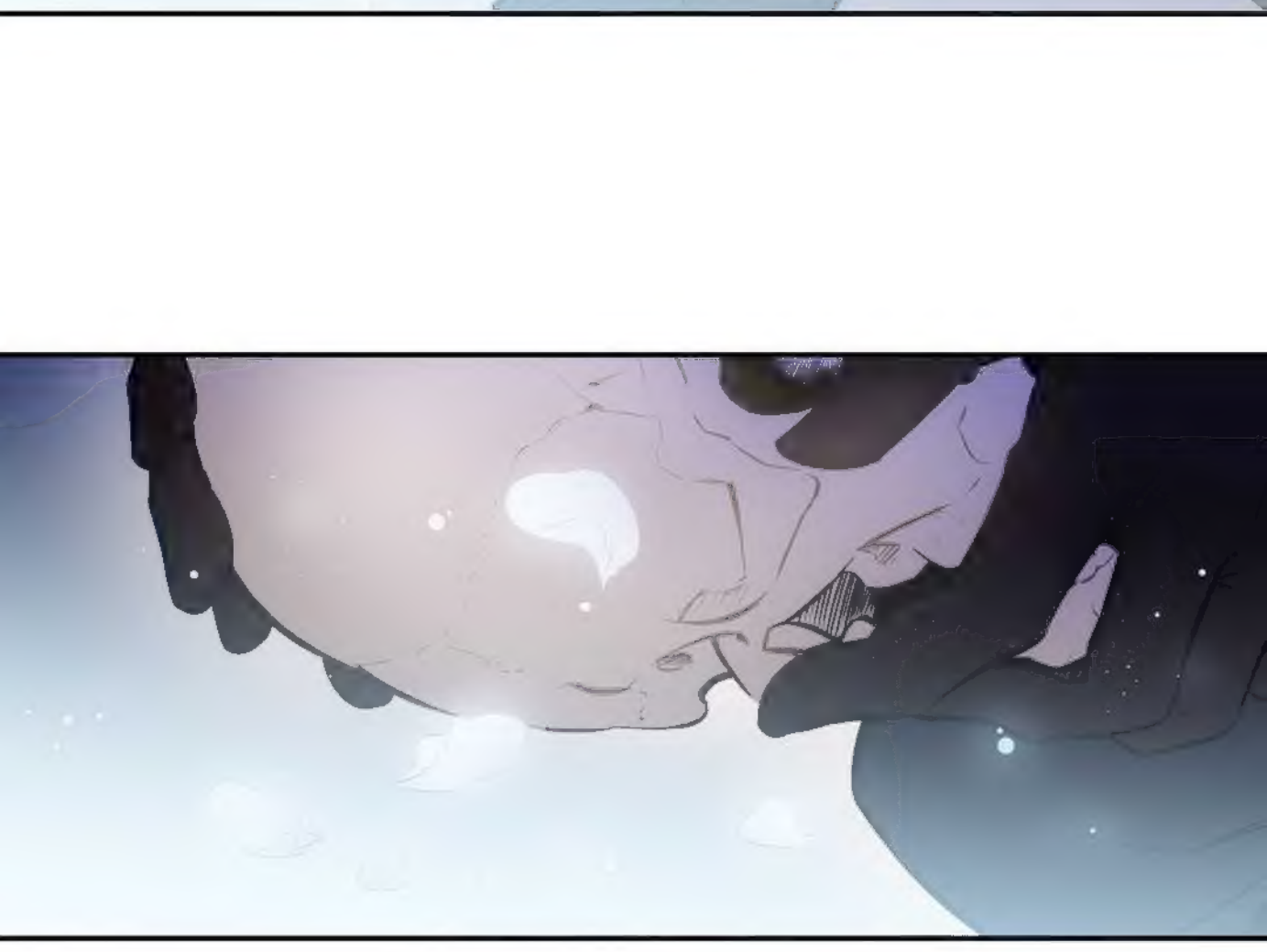



ERIC.

DO YOU LIKE THAT ROSE? IT SMELLS NICE, DOESN'T IT?
IT BLOOMED IN SUCH A BARREN PLACE, IMPRESSIVE~

RUSTLE


... ...
UGH...



Play 46~50

- RUINS -

Hoooowl

STEP

To be continued

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